

# ANIMAL



COMICS

10¢

No. 14

APRIL-MAY

• A DELL MAGAZINE •  
**DELL**  
• A DELL MAGAZINE •





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# The Prison of Ice

Dry, feathery snowflakes began drifting down on the hemlock woods. A cold winter wind was driving them, thicker and faster every minute. Soon they began sifting through the branches, to blanket the ground with white.

Inch by inch the blanket grew. Fluffy pieces of it piled up on Pompom and Patsy, the Partridge twins. It got between their feathers where the wind ruffled them up. And the wind grew bitterly cold.

"I'm f-freezing!" sobbed little Patsy. "I c-can't sleep for shivering. Pompom, what shall I do-oo-oo?"

Pompom looked down. The ground was covered with snowdrifts that the whirling flakes had built up.

"Are you cold enough to take a chance with me, Patsy?" he said. "Mother once told me that snow is warm, once you get UNDER it. We could dive into that big drift at the foot of the tree—what do you say?"

"I'll try anything," chattered poor Patsy. "I'll f-fall off this limb pretty soon, anyway."

"Already, then," her brother replied. "One—two—three—DIVE!"

It was like falling into a dozen feather beds—only nicer. Patsy and Pompom found that they could breathe under the snow. And because no wind could reach them, they were soon toasty warm. In a few minutes both of them were sound asleep.

During the night the wind changed. The air grew warm. Quickly the snowflakes turned to rain. The top of the earth's snow blanket became slushy wet.

*Continued on Back Cover*

# UNCLE WIGGILY

MY, MY!  
WHAT'S ALL  
THIS ABOUT  
SUSIE  
LITTLETAIL?

OPEN YOUR HAND AN' SHUT YOUR  
EYES, AN' I WILL GIVE YOU A BIG  
SURPRISE, UNCLE  
WIGGILY!



COPY 1945, HOWARD GARIS

A RUBY STICKPIN... AND THE CARD  
SAYS: "HAPPY BIRTHDAY UNCLE  
WIGGILY... FROM SUSIE AND  
SAMMIE."



AN' THIS IS FROM  
ME!



WHY—BLESS YOUR  
HEART! THESE GIFTS  
MEAN MORE TO ME  
THAN MY WHOLE  
FORTUNE



AND BECAUSE GIVING IS EVEN NICER  
THAN GETTING, I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO  
MRS BEAVER'S GIFT SHOP TO FIND  
SOME THINGS FOR ALL  
OF YOU.



TAKE US!

PLEASE!

GOOD MORNIN' MRS BEAVER!  
I WANT TO BUY TWO OF YOUR  
PRETTIEST NECKLACES AND  
A FINE WRIST-  
WATCH.



CERTAINLY  
UNCLE  
WIGGILY!

HOW DO YOU LIKE  
IT, SUSIE?

IT'S BEAUTIFUL,  
UNCLE WIGGILY!  
WITH RED WHITE  
AND BLUE  
BEADS.



IT'S A REAL WRISTWATCH,  
UNCLE WIGGILY!  
OH, BOY!



NOW YOU'LL  
ALWAYS KNOW  
WHEN IT'S TIME TO  
COME TO DINNER,  
SAMMIE!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY  
ONE WHO LIKES TO  
GIVE, UNCLE WIGGILY!  
THESE ARE FOR ALL  
OF YOU



THANK YOU  
MRS BEAVER!  
YOU HAVE  
A HEART  
OF GOLD!

AND NOW, LET'S HIRE A BOAT AND GO FOR A RIDE DOWN THE RIVER.

BENNY BEAVER'S BOAT HOUSE



THIS IS A SWELL BIRTHDAY, UNCLE WIGGILY!

I'M ALMOST AS HAPPY AS IF IT WERE MINE



O-O-O-O-OH!  
M-M-M-M-M!  
O-O-O-O-OH!

DEAR ME! SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE, TO JUDGE BY THOSE GROANS.



IT MIGHT BE A BAD ANIMAL!

IF HE'S HURT, WE MIGHT HELP HIM ANYWAY.



OH, H-E-E-L-P! I'M SO-O SICK!

IT'S INSIDE THAT HOUSE!



THE DOOR IS LOCKED... I HOPE SOMEBODY COMES TO LET US IN!



NO ANSWER! THIS CERTAINLY DOES NOT LOOK LIKE A BAD ANIMAL'S TRICK... I'LL TRY THE WINDOW.



I'M SCARED, UNCLE WIGGILY!  
DON'T BE SILLY!

I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE!



IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A GOOD ANIMAL'S HOME. LOOKIT THE DIRT AND COBWEBS.



SH-H-H-H!!!

I SEE HER... IT'S AN OLD MRS. BEAR, AN SHE DOES LOOK ANWFULLY SICK!



OOH, MY STUMICK! I'M DYING!



TELL ME HOW I CAN HELP YOU, MRS. BEAR.



WHAT?

I'M DEAF! COME CLOSER SO I CAN ... OH, MY STOMACH!



AHA! I FOOLED YOU THAT TIME, WIGGILY LONGEARS! I HAVENT ANY STOMACH-ACHE, BUT I HAVE YOU! RUN, SUSIE AND SAMMIE!



QUICK, THERE'S THE DOOR!

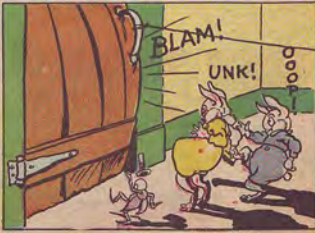
BUT-UNCLE WIGGILY, WHAT WILL THE OLD BEAR DO TO HIM?



BLAM!

UNK!

DOOR!



HA HA, HA! YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY FROM OLD MRS. MISER BEAR THAT EASILY, DID YOU?



EMPTY YOUR POCKETS ON THAT CHAIR! I'LL TAKE YOUR WATCHES AND THAT STICK PIN, TOO, AND DON'T FORGET THE NECKLACE!



YOU'RE VERY HARD ON FOLKS WHO COME IN TO HELP YOU, MRS. MISER BEAR.



HAVE YOU GOT TO TAKE MY RED, WHITE AND BLUE NECKLACE? IT WOULDN'T LOOK NICE ON YOU, MRS. BEAR.



"I LOVE TO UNCLE WIGGILY!" AND A HEART. HEH HEH! I'M GLAD MY HEART DRIED UP LONG AGO. LOVE IS JUST STUFF AND NON-SENSE AND STUFF!



THESE ARE THE THINGS I WANT. THEY'RE VALUABLE!



NOW I KNOW WHY I'VE KEPT THIS OLD BIRD CAGE!

WHY, MRS. BEAR?



TO KEEP YOU THREE RABBITS SAFE TILL MISER BEAR GETS HOME!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US THEN?



HEH, HEH! I'M GOING TO BUILD A FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE.



AND MAKE A TASTY RABBIT STEW! PUFF, PUFF..



HA-HO-HUMMM— MISER BEAR WON'T BE HOME FOR ANOTHER HOUR OR TWO.. I THINK I'LL TAKE A NAP!



SHE MEANS WE'RE GOING TO BE BOILED IN HER OLD POT! SNIFF, SNOFF..



I DON'T WANT TO BE BOILED IN HER OLD POT!  
HUSH KIDS! AND LET ME THINK OF SOME THING

BEFORE LONG MRS. MISER BEAR BEGINS TO SNORE...



I'VE GOT IT! HER SNORING GAVE ME AN IDEA... JUST LIKE FILING A SAW!



MY NAIL FILE WILL CUT THROUGH A BAR OF THIS BIRDCAGE WITH JUST A LITTLE TIME AND PATIENCE!!!







THERE WE ARE, CHILDREN!

HOW DO WE GET DOWN?



WE'LL GET DOWN ON MY SUSPENDERS! THEY'RE HAND KNITTED OF VERY STRONG THREAD!



ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS UNRAVEL THEM.

THIS IS FUN!

RR-RIP!



SEE HOW EASY IT IS...



CATCH ME, UNCLE WIGGILY! I'M SLIPPING!

SH-H-H! YOU'LL WAKE MRS BEAR!



SHE'S STILL ASLEEP! I WONDER...

HURRY, UNCLE WIGGILY!



ANYHOW, MRS BEAR DIDN'T TAKE MY MAMMY DOLL... IT WOULD BREAK MY HEART TO LOSE HER!

(OR MY OLD MOUTH ORGAN! I'D RATHER LOSE A DOZEN WATCHES.

WAIT! WHAT'S THE MATTER, UNCLE?



MRS. MISER BEAR! I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF LEAVING HER LIKE THIS.



JUST THINK, CHILDREN...THE POOR OLD SOUL HASN'T ANY HEART TO MAKE HER KIND AND HAPPY. SHE'LL BE BAD AND MISERABLE ALL HER LIFE.



BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?

A HEART! WE'LL GIVE HER THIS HEART. THAT'S WHAT! BUT WE'LL NEED SOMETHING MORE TO PUT IN IT... SOMETHING WE REALLY LOVE... OR IT WON'T WORK.



HERE, UNCLE WIGGILY YOU CAN PUT MY DEAR MAMMY DOLL IN IT. I FEEL SORRY FOR POOR MRS. MISER BEAR.



SO DO I! YOU CAN PUT IN MY MOUTH ORGAN.

I'LL SWEETEN IT WITH THESE PEPPER-MINT CANDY HEARTS I FOUND IN MY POCKET.



LUCKILY, I ALWAYS CARRY A NEEDLE AND THREAD IN MY COAT LAPEL...



IF ONLY SHE DOESN'T WAKE UP NOW!





NOW WHERE'LL I PUT IT?



HER APRON POCKET... IT'S RIGHT OVER WHERE HER HEART SHOULD BE!



OH, OH, MY HEART!

OH, MY MY HEAD!



UNCLE WIGGILY... YOU POOR DEAR! ARE YOU HURT?

NO I'M JUST SPEECH-LESS!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I FEEL SO WONDERFUL! I'M HAPPY FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE I WAS A LITTLE GIRL CUB

GOOD! I'D BETTER PIN UP YOUR APRON POCKET THOUGH!



YOU DARLIN' BUNNIES ARE STAYING FOR DINNER... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH SOME FRESH GARDEN GREENS



THERE YOU ARE. I KNOW WHAT LITTLE BUNNIES LIKE!

YUM! YUM! LETTUCE AN' TOMATO SALAD!



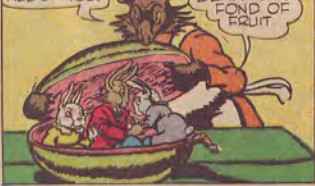
AND HERE'S MY BIGGEST WATERMELON.. I'LL SCOOP OUT THE SEEDS FOR YOU.

DEARY ME! HERE COMES MISER BEAR IN AN AWFUL TEMPER!

I'M AFRAID HIS HEART'S MISSIN' TOO!

JUMP INTO THIS WATERMELON... ALL OF YOU.

HURRY CHILDREN! LET'S HOPE MR BEAR ISN'T FOND OF FRUIT



COME IN, DEAR! YOU'RE HOME EARLY, AREN'T YOU?

HUH? DID YOU CALL ME 'DEAR'? HOW DID YOU GET THAT WAY?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I DO FEEL THAT WAY, MISER... SMACK!



GRRR! DON'T YOU EVER KISS ME AGAIN! WHERE'S MY DINNER?

I'M SORRY, DEAR... I FELL ASLEEP AND FORGOT TO HAVE IT READY!

YOU DID, HUH? WELL, I CAN'T WAIT...



I'LL BEGIN ON THIS WATERMELON WHILE YOU'RE COOKING SOMETHING!

WOW! THEY'RE ALIVE!



WE WON'T STAY ALIVE IF I DON'T ACT QUICKLY... A WATERMELON'S HEART IS SWEET AN' TENDER—



YOU IMPLIDENT RABBIT... I'LL EAT YOU RAW!



HEE-HEE! WHY, BLESS YOU! WHAT DID YOU DO, UNCLE WIGGILY?

I GAVE YOU A HEART FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT! IT'S MY BIRTHDAY!



YOUR BIRTHDAY, UNCLE WIGGILY! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE!

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER THOUGH... CONGRATULATIONS!



HERE'S MONEY, JEWELS, CANDY, TOYS... ALL I'VE SAVED AS A MISER... HELP YOURSELF TO SOME BIRTHDAY PRESENTS, UNCLE WIGGILY!



GOODBYE, MR. BEAR! NOW THAT YOU'RE WISER, YOU WON'T BE A MISER.

'BYE! COME AGAIN!



LOOK, UNCLE WIGGILY! THEY GAVE SUSIE AN' ME PRESENTS, TOO!

THAT'S WHAT A CHANGE OF HEART WILL DO FOR THE WORST O'L' BEAR ON EARTH!

# BLACKIE



COPR. 1945 BY  
FAMOUS  
Studios





YES, I PERCEIVE IN YOUR SHINING INTELLIGENT FACES THE HONEST DESIRE TO HELP -



FETCH ME, I PRAY, A SACK.

I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO LOOK! DO YOU WANT A BROWN OR A GREEN ONE?



JUST A BIG, STRONG, ROOMY SACK.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, LANCASTER?

GETTIN' A SACK.



WHAT FOR?

FOR SANTA CLAUS.



FOR SANTA CLAUS! HMMMPH! WHAT A SENSE OF HUMOR! AN' IN JULY, TOO.



THE SACK IS LOVELY - LOVELY!

JUST FOR THAT, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR OWN WEIGHT IN TOYS - IMMEDIATELY!



GOSH

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I FORGOT! SUPPOSE THE SACK WON'T HOLD YOUR WEIGHT IN TOYS?

THAT'S EASY, SANTA! WE'LL TEST IT - IN US GO! AND YOU HEFT THE SACK. SEE IF IT WILL HOLD OUR WEIGHT -

NOW DON'T YOU LADS GO GETTIN' INTO A STEW ABOUT THIS!









COLD? IT'S JULY, YOU DOPE, AND IT'S DRY AS A BONE 'OUT TODAY.



DOES HE THINK I LOOK LIKE SANTA CLAUS ?



WELL MY LITTLE FRIENDS, IN JUST A MINUTE I'LL LET YOU OUT -

AND I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU.

GOODIE



THIS IS MY CHANCE



NOW TO GET PLENTY OF WOOD FOR THE FIRE.



COME OUT OF THERE, YOU LITTLE NUMBSKULLS!



WHY IT'S BLACKIE, HOW DID YOU - ?

LISTEN, MUTTONHEAD, CRAWL OUT OF THERE OR YOU'RE ALL GONERS !



GOLLY, HE'S COMIN' BACK. NUTHIN' TO DO NOW BUT BAR THE DOOR !



GEE WHIZ - WHY BAR THE DOOR ?

THAT'S SANTA CLAUS.

HE'S GOT A SURPRISE FOR US.



YOUR IGNORANCE IS ONLY EXCEEDED BY YOUR STUPIDITY. THAT'S NOT SANTA, THAT'S THE WOLF !



SEEMS TO ME I LEFT THAT DOOR OPEN!



GOSH, BLACKIE YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT WAS THE WORST LOOKIN' REINDEER WE EVER SAW - ONLY THE WOLF COULD BE SO CORNY!

YEH! BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM BUSY - WHAT ELSE WILL WE MAKE HIM DO?



BROTHER, WHAT A ROUTINE!

MERRY CHRISTMAS! LET ME IN.



OKAY - SANTA - WE BELIEVE YOU ABOUT THE REINDEER LET'S HEAR YOU SING A CAROL -

YOU LITTLE LAMBS ARE DOGS.



CAROL CAROL CAROLINE  
I LOVE, I LOVE THAT  
GAL O' MINE  
CAROL MY 14 KARAT  
CAROL  
THAT CARROT  
HEADED CAROL  
SHE IS CERTAINLY  
A BARREL  
OF FUN! OH  
BABY! JUST  
CAROL ME BACK  
TO OL' CAROLINA!



ENOUGH!

SHUCKS, I WAS DOIN' GOOD, TOO!



GENTLEMEN! I HAVE A WONDERFUL IDEA -

AS SANTA CLAUS I VERY OFTEN COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY.



AN' I WILL NOW PROCEED TO DEMONSTRATE THAT PARTICULAR SKILL.



SOMETIMES THAT WOLF MAKES ME LOVE HIM.



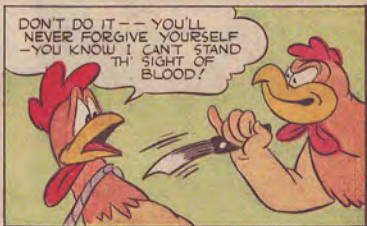
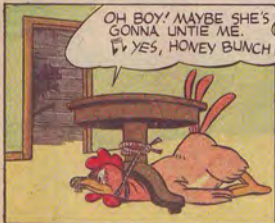


# Hector

The Henpecked

# ROOSTER

COPYR. 1945 BY FAMOUS  
STUDIOS



OF COURSE YOU KNOW I WAS ONLY CUTTING UP

THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF.

BESIDES, I WANT TO GIVE YOU YOUR SURPRISE.

STEP RIGHT THIS WAY.

A SURPRISE?

IN THERE-

THE CELLAR?

SPAT

WHAT'S DOWN THERE, A CAKE?

NO

A NEW PUPPY?

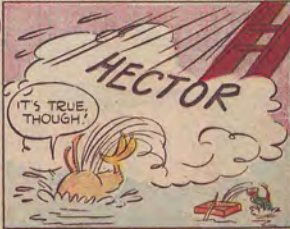
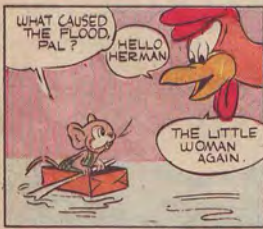
NO

WHAT'S THE SURPRISE?

... GEE WHIZ, I LOOKED ALL OVER AND ALL THAT'S DOWN HERE IS A BUNCH OF JUNK THAT OUGHT TO BE CLEANED UP

THAT'S IT-! GET BUSY.

OH.





Y-YES, DEAR.

THAT'S TELLIN'  
HER, HEC.

YOU GET THAT CELLAR  
CLEAN OR I'LL CLEAN YOU.  
I'M GOING OUT TO THE  
STORE —

WELL, WELL, HEC! SO YOU'VE GOT  
THE HURRICANE ON TH' RUN! I  
DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DO IT.

WELL ANYWAY, SHE'S ALWAYS  
HEALTHY—AWFUL, AWFUL  
HEALTHY—I'LL SAY  
THAT FOR HER.

SHE FIGHTS  
CLEAN, TOO.  
NEVER 'GOUGES  
OR BITES—

**SAY,** HEC! I WAS BUILDIN' A NEW NEST  
THE OTHER DAY--TEARIN' UP  
MAGAZINES AN' SUCH--AN I CAME  
ACROSS--

ARE YOU A  
MAN OR MOUSE

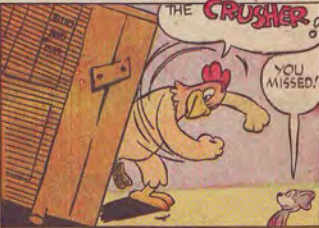
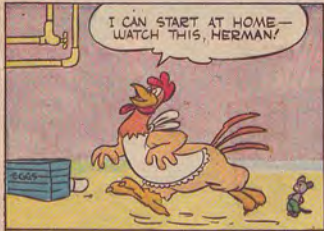
BE STRONG START NO

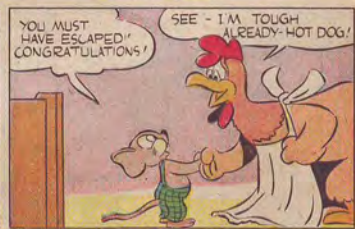
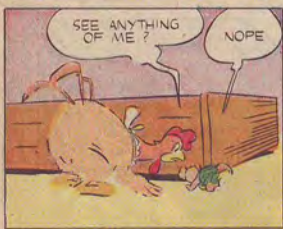
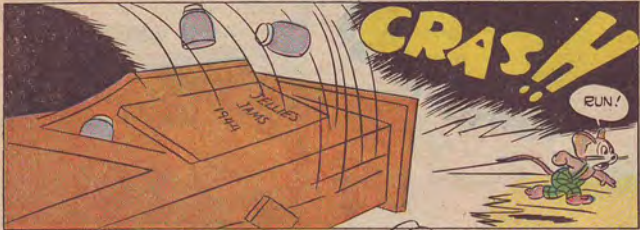
ARE YOU WEAK--WE BUILD YOU  
UP--COME TO OUR STUDIOS  
AT 13 MUSCLEBOUND ALLEY--  
WE'LL MAKE A NEW MAN OF  
YOU OR ELSE WE WON'T

NOW  
YOU  
CAN BE  
BOSS!

BOY, I CAN SEE ME  
NOW! LOOKIN' LIKE  
A PRIZE FIGHTER.  
—UH, WHY DON'T  
YOU TRY IT TOO,  
HERMAN?

IN MY  
FAMILY THERE'S  
NO QUESTION—  
I'M A MOUSE!



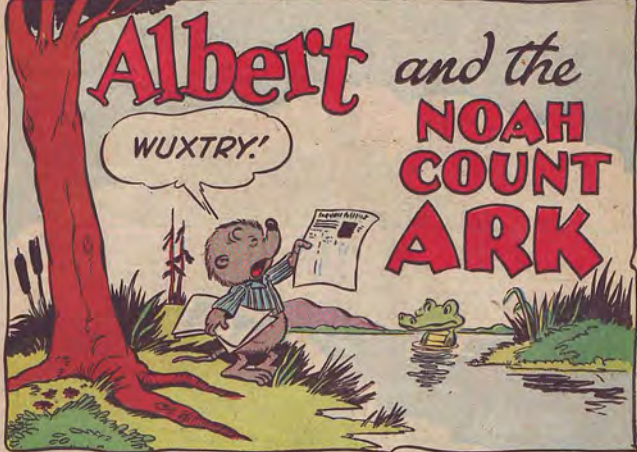






# Albert and the NOAH COUNT ARK

WUXTRY!



WHAT YOU HOLLERIN' WUXTRY  
FO' POGO? WHAT IS  
WUXTRY? WHAT IT  
MEAN?



WHY, "WUXTRY" IS WHAT US POSSUM PAPER  
BOYS HOLLERS WHEN US IS SELLIN' DE  
DAILY PAPER.



DISH YERE IS DE BAYOU BUGLE.  
IT SAY RAIN COMIN'!



AND HERE IS DE MUDFLAT MOAN.  
IT SAY IT GONNA RAIN, TOO.



OH, BOY! MA FEETS IS KILLIN ME!  
OOOH-  
OUCH!

AN' HERE IN DE SWAMP  
WATER SPECTATOR IT SAY  
"RAIN WIF INTERMITTENT  
SNOW."

MAN-DAT  
INTERMITTENT  
SNOW IS DEEP  
STUFF!

HULLO DERE, FRANCIS  
FERDINAND VAN DE DANDY!  
YOU KNOW WE GONE  
BE INUNDATED?

AH DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN  
BUT MA FEETS IS KILLIN' ME

WHY, ALL DE PAPERS  
SAY DAT WE GONE  
HAVE A RAINFALL  
'BOUT A FOOT THICK!

DAT AH KIN B' LIEVE! MA FEET CORNS  
IS BURNIN' AN' PAININ' TO BEAT DE  
BAND - NEVAH DO DAT IF DE WEATHER  
TURN OFF DRY AND  
FAIR

DAT A SHO' SIGN!  
DAT IS  
SIGNTIFFICK  
PROOF,  
ALBERT!

MUST  
IS!

YEAR AGO ONE FOOT HURT AN' WE GITS  
TEN DAYS OF RAIN! NOW BOTH  
FEETS HURTS AN' DEY EACH HURTS  
TWICE AS MUCH AS  
DE ONE DID!

'CORDIN' TO MA FINGER-TIP SLIDE RULE FIGGERS  
DAT MEAN WE GONE GIT - MMM - 4-5-7-8-  
23-35 - UH, FORTY DAYS RAIN!

IT MEAN ON'Y ONE FING!  
IT GONE BE A FLOOD  
AN' US GOTTA  
DO LIKE NOAH  
WEBSTER!

YOU MEANS  
PLAIN NOAH

ANYHOW WE BUILDS A  
ARK AND GIT ALL DE  
FOLKS IN  
DE SWAMP TO  
BUY TICKETS

MAN, MAN! WE BE MILLYUMAIRES IN NO TIME—AH WILL HAVE DE SEEGARS AN' SOFT DRINK CONCESSION ABOARD DIS ARK AN' YOU, POGO, KIN—

ALBERT, YOU IS A DISGRACE!



US GOTTA BE HUMANE! WE GOTTA SAVE DESE FOLKS!

NO TICKETS?



NO TICKETS!—HEY, LOOKY DERE! DAT OL' SCOW IS JES' DE ARK WE NEED!

WELL LOOKY! MA OL' FREN'S POGO AN' ALBERT! WHAT DEVILMENT DEY UP TO NOW?

AN' IT'S CAPTAIN CHURCHY LA FEMME, DE PIRATE AN' GEN'L HANDY MAN AT DE HELM!



CHURCHY DOES YOU KNOW WE GONE HAVE A FLOOD? US GOTTA GIT ALL DE SWAMP FOLKS INTO YOU BOAT TO SAVE 'EM!

WELL, DON'T STAN' ROUN' WIF YOU JAWS HANGIN' LOOSE—GIT GOIN' GIT DE PEOPLE—AH WILL BE CAPTAIN JOHN PAUL JONAH, DE MAN WHAT FERRIES DE FOLKS TO MOUNT VERNON.



ACTUAL YOU MEANS YOU WILL BE NOAH—AN' YOU WILL TAKE 'EM TO MOUNT ARARAT... BUT US WILL GIT GOIN' AFTER DE REFUGEES

HEY, YOU BUGS! GIT ON BOARD DE ARK—OL' FLOOD GONE DROWN YOU UP!





SHECKS, US GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO, POGO-GOODBYE!



COME ON OUTEN DERE, MOSE MOUSE!  
AH SEED YOU HIDIN'—AH GONE  
SAVE YOU F'UM DROWNDIN' IN DE  
FLOOD IF I HAFTA BEAT YOU DAID  
AND BURIED DOIN' IT!



RACKETY COON, IT GONE RAIN  
FO' FORTY DAYS IN 'BOU  
TEN MINUTES!

WHY, IT'S  
DRY AS A  
BONE TODAY!

US TRYIN' TO SAVE YOU FOLKS  
FROM DROWNIN'..COME ON  
BOARD DE ARK, PLEASE.

NO!  
I GET  
SEASICK!



AH BUILT A SUPERSTRUCTURE, MATES!  
STOW TH' LIVESTOCK ABOARD—  
LET'S  
GO!

US DIDN'T DO SO GOOD,  
CAPTAIN—ON'Y GOT  
ONE REFUGEE—AN  
HE IS UNWILLIN'.

YOU GOTTA  
WALK UP DE  
GANGLANK—  
DAT'S DE WAY IT  
WAS IN DE  
STORY.



DIS IS DE  
SILLIEST  
THING  
YET!

YOU TOO, FRANCIS! DE STORY  
SAY DEY MARCH IN TWO BY  
TWO—CAIN'T LET MOSE GO  
ALONE!

AH AIN'T NO MOUSE!



NOW MOSE, ISN'T DIS  
BETTER'N BE  
DROWNDED?

IF AH  
WAS  
DROWND AH  
WOULDN'T BE  
WORKIN'!



FUST CHANCE AH GIT AH GONE DEE-SERT  
DIS SHIP—AH BEEN SHANGHAID!



WHOOIE! DE PUSH-POLE DONE  
STICK IN DE MUD—AH  
CAIN'T GIT IT LOOSE!



HA—AH CAUGHT YOU IN  
DE ACK OF DEE-SERTIN'!

AH ISN'T! AH  
IS STUCK!



COME BACK HERE, YOU  
INGRATE—WE GOTTA  
SAVE YOU F'UM  
DROWNDIN'!

LEGGO, ALBERT!  
DE SCOW DRIFTIN'  
AWAY AN' YOU  
PULLIN' MA TAIL OUT  
BY DE ROOTS!



WHOOPI! YOU SLIP THROUGH  
MA FINGERS!



OUR  
WORD!

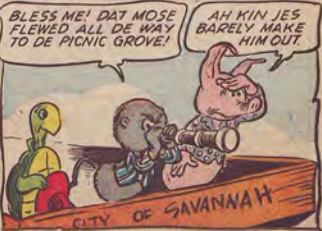


DAT IS A TOUCHIN' SIGHT!  
YOU THREE GENTLEMEN  
STANDIN' DERE SALUTIN'  
A DEPARTED COMRADE!  
AH IS TAKE OFF MA  
HAT!

LET'S TAKE  
YOU  
TELESCOPE

BLESS ME! DAT MOSE  
FLEWED ALL DE WAY  
TO DE PICNIC GROVE!

AH KIN JES  
BARELY MAKE  
HIM OUT.



LOOK DERE! A WHOLE MESS OF REFUGEES  
A RUNNIN' FO' HIGH GROUN— AN' DE  
PICNIC GROUNDS IS DE HIGHEST.



BUT DEY IS  
DOOMED!

DEY IS DOOMED ALL RIGHT, CAUSE  
DE WAY MA FEETS HURT WE  
GONE GIT A DELUGE IN 'BOUT  
THREE MINUTES!



GOSH!



WE IS STILL DRIFTIN'!  
DAT MOSE MOUSE LOST  
OUR PUSH POLE AN'  
WE AT DE MERCY OF  
DE ELEPHANTS

YOU MEANS MERCY  
OF DE ELEMENTS.

LOOKY AT DEM  
REFUGEES RUNNIN'  
FO' DE PICNIC  
GROUNDS—NOW  
DEY SORRY!

ROAR!  
ROAR!



MA NAUTICAL  
EARS HEAR  
DE ROARIN'  
OF MIGHTY  
WATERS!



NARY A CLOUD  
IN DE SKY!

WHO WOULD  
THINK DAT SECH  
A PERTY DAY  
GONE WIND  
OFF IN A  
MESS.



**WOWP!**

RUN FO' DE  
CABIN' DE DEE-  
LUGE IS UPON  
US!



ONE SIDE,  
ALBERT!  
WIMMINS  
AN' LIL'  
FOLKS  
FUST!

**BLOOB!** DE  
OL' ARK IS  
A SINKIN—

MAN DE  
LIFE BOATS!

JUMP!

KEEP YOU HEADS,  
MATES, AH WILL  
SAVE YO...  
LAND IS  
STRAIGHT  
OVER HERE

IT'S STRAIGHT  
DOWN, TOO!



HOORAY  
FO' US!  
WE IS DONE  
SAVED!

US IS  
SURVIVED  
DE  
HOLOCAUST.

MEBBE SO, BUT  
AH HAD MA  
MOUF OPEN  
AN' NOW DEY  
IS WATER IN  
MA CELLAR.



JES' THINK! WE IS DE ONLY  
SURVIVORS OF DE FLOOD!

IT WAS SO  
TERRIBLE  
DE FORTY  
DAYS PASS  
IN A  
FLASH

DASH RIGHT! WE IS PRACTICAL STARVIN!  
FORTY DAYS WIFOUT FOOD! NUFF TO  
MAKE A MAN TURN  
CANNIBAL!



MAN! DAT RAIN  
REALLY COME  
DOWN!

I'M  
HONGRY.



ALBERT!  
BEHAVE!



OH, AH IS UNNERVED AT DE LOSS OF  
ALL MA FRIENDS—ALL DE CUTE  
FOLKS OF DE SWAMP IS GONE!  
GONE!

ALL GONE—GONE—DEE-PARTED!  
PO' OL' MOSE MOUSE... EVYBODY  
WAS DROWNED!

BOO HOO!  
AH'LL JES  
CUT DOWN  
ON DE  
SUFFERIN'  
AH GOTTA  
DO BY  
TAKIN'  
OFF MA  
SHOES.



YOU IS RIGHT.  
IT'S SHO' SAD



HOW  
TRUE  
AN'  
SAD!

WELL, BLESS MA SELF!  
MA FOOT FEEL BETTER  
ALREADY... AN' DERE'S  
MA WATCH WHAT  
AH PUT IN MA  
SHOE FOR  
SAFE-KEEPIN'!

LOOKY! MA JACK KNIFE  
IN DE OTHER SHOE! AH  
HID 'EM DERE FO' GOIN'  
TO BED... DAT'S  
WHAT MAKE DE  
FEETS HURT!

YOU IS  
A FRAUD!



WAIT A MINUTE... FRANCIS  
MEBBE MADE A MISTAKE.  
HIS WEATHER FO'CAST  
WASN'T SIGNTIFICK! BUT  
HE DIDN'T HARM NUFFIN—  
REMEMBER DE PAPERS...



YEH, BUT IT DON'T  
LOOK LIKE DEY'S BEEN  
A FLOOD...



CAIN'T GIT AWAY F'UM  
DE FACK DE LAND  
IS DEE-SERTED  
NO SURVIVORS  
BUT US.

AN  
REMEMBER  
DE DEE-LOGGE.

WHY, LOOK! IT'S MOSE MOUSE!  
AN' LOOKIN' WELL FED TOO!  
HOW YOU SURVIVE DE  
FLOOD?



WHAT FLOOD?  
YOU FELLAS  
WAS AND IS  
CRAZY!

AH GOT FLUNG CLEAR TO DE PICNIC  
GROUN'S AN' ARRIVED IN TIME TO  
TAKE PART IN DE ANNUAL CLAMBAKE  
AND PER-LOO OF DE FEARLESS  
FRIENDS OF DE FRIENDLY FISH  
FRY FRATERNITY! EVERYBODY  
BUT YOU GENTS WAS  
DERE! NOW EVERY-  
THING IS ET AN'  
AH GOIN' HOME.



AN' IT DIN'T  
RAIN ATTAWL?

NOT  
ATTAWL!



YOU TWO IS RESPONSIBLE! YOU  
PREDICTS RAIN AN' US MISS  
DE FISH FRY! POGO, WHERE YOU  
GIT DEM  
PAPERS?

WELL, AH FIND  
'EM IN UNCLE  
POSSIBLE POSSUM'S  
CARPET BAG...



AN' MOST WAS DATED  
1923—'CEPT ONE  
WAS FO' APRIL 3,  
1906—GOO'BYE,  
FOLKS!



AH'LL SKIN  
YOU BOFE!

AH'LL  
KEELHAUL  
'EM!

HEAD FO' HIGH GROUND,  
FRANCIS—A STORM  
COMIN'!

AH IS HEADIN'!



# elephunnies



# GILLY GOOSE

GOODIE-A  
LETTER JUST  
ARRIVED!



COPR. 1945 BY FAMOUS STUDIOS

MY, MY! A LETTER FROM DEAR,  
DEAR, DEAR, AND RICH OLD AUNT  
PRUNELLA-I WONDER WHEN SHE'S  
GOING TO KICK THE BUCK---I---



I MEAN I WONDER HOW SHE IS-----  
MMM---I MUST BE NICE TO HER--SHE'LL  
PROBABLY REMEMBER ME IN HER WILL---



NOW WHAT  
DOES SHE SAY--  
---MM---M---  
BZZ---UH---  
WHAT'S THIS!!

AUNT PRUNELLA HAS  
GONE WEST!



OH BOO HAW HOO HOO HOO!



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?

YOUR POOR DEAR GREAT  
AUNT PRUNELLA HAS GONE  
WEST AND PROBABLY LEFT  
US A MILLION DOLLARS.



HM-BZZ-BZZ-BZZ---UM---  
SHE'S GONE WEST  
ALL RIGHT--TO  
BRASS HAT,  
NEW MEXICO

WHAT?

AN'SHE'S  
LEFT YOU  
HER PET COW  
TO TAKE CARE  
OF!



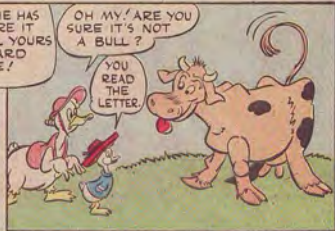
A PET COW!

I DIDN'T KNOW SHE HAD A COW.

WELL, SHE HAS AND HERE IT IS—ALL YOURS AND A YARD WIDE!

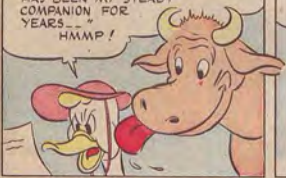
OH MY! ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT A BULL?

YOU READ THE LETTER.



HOW DOES ONE TAKE CARE OF A COW? SHE SAYS, "OF COURSE LAURA HAS BEEN MY STEADY COMPANION FOR YEARS—"  
HMMP!

"LAURA SLEEPS WITH ME, EATS WITH ME, HAS THE RUN OF THE HOUSE— AND I WANT YOU TO TREAT HER THE SAME WAY—"  
OOP SMOSH!



AND IF YOU DON'T TREAT LAURA RIGHT, AUNT PRUNELLA WILL HEAR OF IT AND CUT YOU OUT OF HER WILL.

LOOK AT THAT—CILLY GOOSE IS TAKING THAT COW RIGHT INTO HER HOUSE.

MAYBE SHE'S GOING TO HAVE A RODEO IN THE CELLAR.

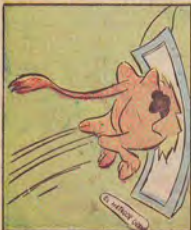
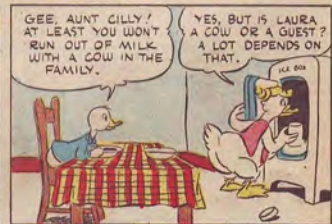
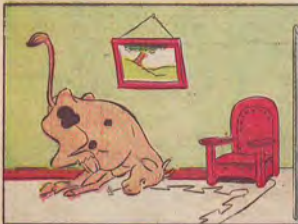
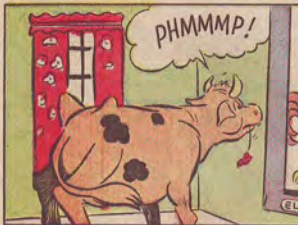
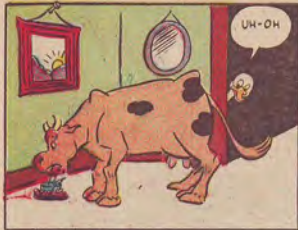


WELL IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY CONSTANT COMPANION UNTIL PRUNY COMES BACK, YOU'D BETTER BE A LADY.

I'LL PARBOIL AN OLD MATTRESS FOR YOUR DINNER, BUT TOMORROW YOU'LL HAVE TO EAT GRASS.







WHY, DICKIE DEAR—YOU'RE BEGINNING TO LOOK LIKE A COW, TOO.



**BAW!**

GOODNESS



WHAT DID YOU DO WITH DICKIE?  
WHERE'S MY NEPHEW?

DID YOU EAT HIM?



**HELP**

MY NEPHEW

IS

**LOST**

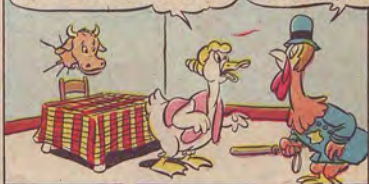


LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR  
SCOTLAND  
YARD.



OH OFFICER, IT'S TERRIBLE—  
MY LITTLE NEPHEW IS LOST.

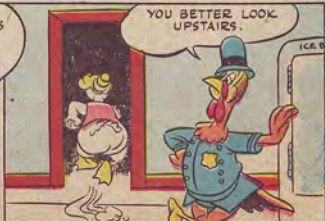
HAVE YOU  
LOOKED EVERYWHERE?



GOTTA LOOK EVERYWHERE  
FOR LOST ARTICLES, I ALWAYS  
SAY— I ALWAYS LOOK  
IN THESE STUFFED  
MOOSE HEADS!



YOU BETTER LOOK  
UPSTAIRS.





GUESS I'LL HAVE A LITTLE SNACK MEANWHILE.



MY WORD, BUT THIS IS A NICE LOOKING BIRD - A PITY IT'S NOT COOKED.



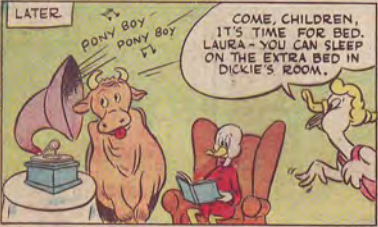
OH, GOODIE! HE'S SAFE!

HE IS--? GOOD! SAY I'LL GIVE YOU 30¢ A POUND FOR THIS FOWL.



WHY, YOU IMBECILE! THAT'S MY NEPHEW!

WELL IN THAT CASE I CHANGE MY OFFER. I'LL GIVE YOU TEN CENTS A POUND.



LATER

♪ PONY BOY PONY BOY ♪

COME, CHILDREN, IT'S TIME FOR BED. LAURA - YOU CAN SLEEP ON THE EXTRA BED IN DICKIE'S ROOM.



NOTHING DOING! YOU KNOW YOURSELF THAT THE LETTER SAYS LAURA SLEEPS WITH YOU.

AW!



ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP LAURA WITH THE BATH - I'M NOT PLAYING VALET TO A COW!



GO AHEAD, LAURA, JUMP IN -- IT'S GOOFERYA.

HECK! YOU WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO DRINK IT-----IT WAS ALL SOAPY!



YIPPEE

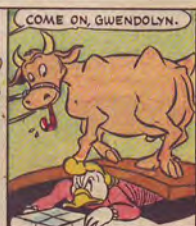
MY LAND, WHO'D BE AT THE DOOR AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?



HELP! LAURA IS MAD. SHE'S FOAMING AT THE MOUTH!

CRASH!





## Raggedy Animals

HI, RORY LION!  
WHAT'S THE IDEA  
OF THE HAIR  
RIBBONS?



MY HAIR'S  
TOO LONG,  
L.B.

LOOK!..AND IT'S  
GETTING  
LONGER  
EVERY  
DAY.



WHAT YOU NEED  
IS A HAIRCUT...  
JUST COME  
ALONG WITH  
ME.



DO YOU  
KNOW A  
GOOD  
BARBER?

I MAY NOT BE A GOOD  
BARBER, RORY, BUT  
I'VE GOT A COMB  
AND A PAIR OF  
SHEARS.



SAY, L.B., I NEVER  
KNEW YOU  
COULD CUT  
HAIR.



WHO TOLD  
YOU THAT,  
SUNNY BUNNY?  
'COURSE I  
CAN.

I'LL BET I COULD  
DO A BETTER  
JOB THAN  
L.B. IS  
DOING.



ANYBODY  
COULD... HE'S  
MAKING  
IT ALL  
SQUIGGLY.

ALL RIGHT, SUNNY...IF  
YOU THINK YOU'RE  
SUCH A WONDER,  
LET'S SEE YOU  
CUT HIS HAIR.



OKAY,  
I'LL  
SHOW  
YOU.

THERE! THAT KIND  
OF EVEN'S  
IT UP...ER...I  
GUESS.



ARE YOU  
SURE YOU  
DIDN'T TAKE  
TOO MUCH?

YOU DID TAKE OFF  
TOO MUCH FROM  
THAT SIDE,  
SUNNY BUNNY..  
BUT I COULD  
FIX IT.

GO  
AHEAD  
AND TRY,  
EDDIE

HEY! LOOK OUT WHAT  
YOU'RE DOING,  
EDDIE ELEPHANT!

OH-OH!  
THESE  
SCISSORS  
ARE  
SHARPER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT.

RORY'S GOING  
TO LOOK  
FUNNIER THAN  
EVER IF YOU  
TAKE OFF  
ANY MORE.

BUT  
WHAT  
CAN I DO?  
IT'S STILL  
NOT EVEN.

GIVE  
ME A  
MIRROR

GIVE ME  
A MIRROR!

HERE  
YOU ARE,  
RORY..

BAW-AW-AW-AW!  
THAT  
ISN'T  
M-M-ME!

IT'LL  
GROW  
OUT  
AGAIN,  
RORY

SOMETIME!

AW,  
WE  
DID  
THE  
BEST WE  
COULD

GRRRRRW! IF ONLY  
I WAS BIG ENOUGH  
I'D SHOW THOSE  
SMARTIES  
SOMETHING!

I'VE GOT TO FIND  
SOMETHING TO  
COVER ME I  
FEEL NAKED  
WITHOUT  
MY HAIR

HERE'S DR STORK'S  
HOUSE I'LL JUST  
LOOK  
INSIDE

AH-H-H-H!





!!!!!!!?



A-HEM!



ER...WAIT A MINUTE!



JUST WHO ARE YOU...AND WHAT DID YOU WANT WITH MY TIGER SKIN?

I'M R-RORY LION (SOB)!



LITTLE BROWN BEAR AND SUNNY BUNNY AND EDDIE ELEPHANT CUT OFF ALL MY HAIR... AND I WANTED SOMETHING TO COVER ME.

I SEE...



COME TO MY WORKSHOP, RORY LION...AND WE'LL TRY TO FIX YOU UP.

OH, THANK (SNUFF!) THANK YOU, DR. STORK!



YOU MISSED IT! YOU MISSED IT! MY TURN NEXT!



HEY, NO FAIR, EDDIE!

SHOOTING WITH YOUR NOSE IS AGAINST THE RULES.







GRA-A-A-AH!  
GRO-O-O-OW!

THAT'S RIGHT,  
KEEP AFTER 'EM!  
GIVE 'EM A GOOD  
SCARE.



RUN, WRINKLES!  
THERE'S A WILD  
TIGER AFTER US.

O-O-OH!  
WHY DID  
YOU COME  
THIS WAY?



TIGER! TIGER!

RUN--PUFF,  
PUFF--FOR  
YOUR LIFE!



A TIGER...  
EEEEEE-YOW!



UP TO OUR  
TREE-  
HOUSE...  
QUICK!

CAN'T  
TIGERS  
CLIMB?



I CAN'T CLIMB!  
COME ON,  
MUMMY  
BUNNY!

I'M RIGHT  
WITH YOU!



THE LADDER!  
WE FORGOT  
TO PULL  
IT UP!

HEAVE...UH...HARDER!



OW!  
LEGGGO!  
MY LEG!



WELL, OF ALL THE...  
IT'S RORY LION  
ON STILTS!

THE  
STILTS  
ARE ON  
TOP OF  
HIM  
NOW.



NEVER MIND, RORY, YOU  
PUT ON A GREAT SHOW...  
HEH, HEH! I'LL  
TAKE THESE  
OFF YOUR  
FEET.



WE'RE AWFULLY  
SORRY WE CUT  
YOUR HAIR  
ALL OFF,  
RORY.

IT SERVED  
US RIGHT  
TO GET A  
SCARE. WON'T  
YOU FORGIVE  
US NOW?

I G-GUESS  
SO...BUT THAT  
DOESN'T  
MAKE ME  
LOOK ANY  
BETTER.



THIS WILL MAKE  
YOU LOOK BETTER  
IN NO TIME, RORY...  
IT'S MY NEW  
VITAMIN  
HAIR  
TONIC.



SEE? IT'S STARTING  
TO SPROUT  
ALREADY

OOOHH!  
YOU CAN  
WATCH IT  
GROW.



HERE'S A LOOKING  
GLASS, RORY  
SEE FOR  
YOURSELF.

OH, BOY!  
DO I LOOK  
FERCE NOW...  
GRRRRR-OW!  
GRRRRRA-AAH!





And then, before morning, the slush froze. Snuggled deep under the white drift, Patsy and Pompom never dreamed what was happening. Not until broad daylight did they learn that their warm snowy bedroom had become a prison of ice.

All in vain Pompom beat his strong wings against the drift's glassy roof. In vain he and Patsy pecked at it—till their necks ached and their bills were dulled.

"It's no use!" wailed the little hen partridge. "We'll be here until we die."

"We'll keep on pecking," her brother replied. "While there's life there's hope, Patsy."

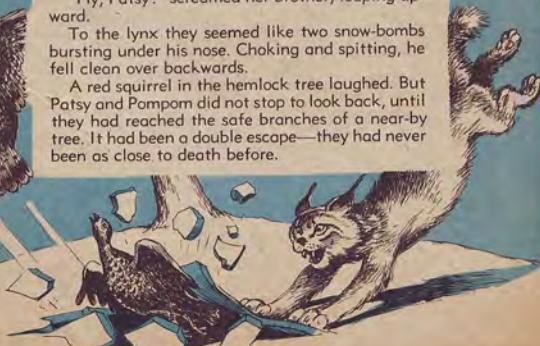
Not far from their ice prison, a big Canada Lynx stopped to listen. He looked like a fierce, bob-tailed cat, with long legs and tufted ears. After a moment he crouched and sprang straight at the frozen drift.

The ice roof over Pompom's head crashed in a hundred pieces. Bright sunlight flashed through.

"Fly, Patsy!" screamed her brother, leaping upward.

To the lynx they seemed like two snow-bombs bursting under his nose. Choking and spitting, he fell clean over backwards.

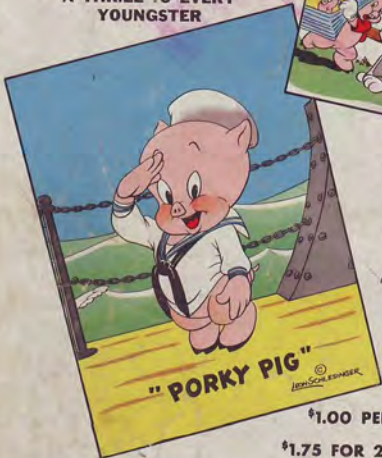
A red squirrel in the hemlock tree laughed. But Patsy and Pompom did not stop to look back, until they had reached the safe branches of a near-by tree. It had been a double escape—they had never been as close to death before.



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